OME FEATURES OF BOURBON FAMILY HIS-TORY.

PRON THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. The eyes of Europe have been for some days fired on the Styrian manor-house in which the Comte de Chambord drew his last breath. The citimist Pretender excited general interest, not mly because he was the last member of an old royal but because he was a man of character. be but because he had not. But he had a very high kingly ideal, and he stood by it through life and death. Passive greatness in this age of fever sh excitement and turmoil is singularly impressive There are now so few persons who see the possibil-ity of being noble unless in some form of self-asserness, that Henri V.'s virtues were out of the on ron. It was refreshing to centemplate this monarch in partibus, who could afford to do ut the trappings of royalty, and, like Mazzini and Garibaidi, was illustrious because he was true himself and to what he regarded as a just The Italian liberators were sons of the each Revolution and were faithful to what was best in it. They were in a movement of renovation, and at the close of their lives could look back with isfaction to the results they had accomplished. Poor Chambord was only a "survival." He was like a shoot that springs out of an old blighted tree, and, after afterding promise of vigorous growth, withers up and dies.

It has been truly said that his flag, to which he sing, has been his winding sheet. It waves over his mortuary couch and has for its pendant the ard of the Pontifical Zonaves, behind which legion recraited by his half-nephew, General Charette, advanced against the Garibaldians at Mentana. This relie has a plous signfication. Emblazened on it are the sacred heart and the motto adopted by the French pilgrims in 1873 to the ne of Marguerite Marie Alocoque at Paray-le Monial. The religious faith of the Comte de Chambord was associated with elevated morality. He ted shiftiness in politics or the private relans of life. His word was as good as his bond. His temper was warm but his heart was most kind, and his disposition placable. He had a handsome way of granting favors and rendering services. The Roman maxim, " whatever is done quickly is done was practised by him. Although deeply stached to his sister, the late Duchess of Parma, and to her four children, whom he brought up there was room and to spare for a large following of personal friends, who were also political ad-

The whole world knows that the Comte de Chambord was a posthumous child and that he was born seven and a half months after the assassination of the Due de Berrl as he was seeing his wife into her parriage at the door of the old Paris Opera House, in 1821. He expired some hours after he had been Dupuytres, the great French surgeon. who was called in to attend him, left a written ac count of the Due's words, and the desires expressed in that short period, and of the sayings and doings of his wife, who refused to be separated from him nutil he breathed his last. She repeatedly implored Dupuytren not to treat her as a royal personage but to let her do something, and he, observing that action would ease her terribly excited perves, allowed her to serve in the capacity humble sick-nurse. Her magnanimity Before he was married to her the Due de Berri had esponsed, according to the forms of the Catholic Church, in London, an English rector's daughter, of the name of Amy Brown. By this wife he had three children, two of whom were girls. They were taken to Paris and blought up there, and the boy was sent England. When the Duc de Berri felt that his last moment was nigh he asked his wife if the would allow him to see Amy Brown's daughters. the at once consented, and when they were brought make, to ease the mind of the dying Prince, emsed them and said that she would be to them a set tender mother. She kept her d, and when they grew up took to find for them marches in honorable families. They were both ennobled at her re quest by Louis XVIII, her uncle-in-law, provided dowries, and married in the presence of the Court to the Prince de Lucinge and the Marquis de Charette, a Vendean chief.

It is reasonable to suppose that what under these trying circumstances the Duchesse de Berri felt and did had an effect on the moral nature of her son. She was a very impulsive woman, romantie in her ideas, loving what was heroic, gay, of a rament, and giddy because surrounded by temptations, and had never learned

The Countesse de Chambord was more relentless than her husband. She was never able to forgive from her heart the Orleans family. The reason sh gave was that they never repented of what was done in 1830, and only demanded leave to humb! themselves before the grandson of Charles X, where they found his assistance was needed to obtain the abrogation of the law which exciled them and of the decree which confiscated Louis Philippe's estates. This was true. So little did they repent that if the ducal party had triumphed in 1877 the Comte de Chambord would have been treated as an impracticable fanatic and the Duc d'Aumale appointed Regent in his life time. The tesse de Chambord also supported the claim of his sister's son, Don Carlos, to be regarded as the head of the House of Bourbon. He is the eldest descendant of Louis Quatorze, while the Comte de Paris is only descended from the brother of that

Carles, through the fault of Louis Philippe, the Countesse de Chambord used to argue, 1 not King of Spain. The Citizen King intrigued to keep Isabella on the throne upon which Christina placed her so as to provide a crown matrimouial for one of his younger sons. Was it equitable, then, that the Comte de Paris was to profit by the renunciation of Philip V. (Due de Angon and son of Louis Quatorze) to the throne of France ? Besides, that prince only engaged not to try to unite the Spanish nations under one sceptre. He reserved for himself and his descendants the right to elect for French or Spanish monarchy in the event of his eldest brother's progeny failing. This brother was the Duke of Bergundy, of whom St. Seimon formed to high an opinion. His last descendant was the o high an opinion. His last descendant was to combe de Chambord. Carlos, not being King of Spain, is therefore his successor, if there is any force in the Legitimist principle. He avoided meeting the Orleanist Princes the day they went to Prohadorf to pray beside the mortnary couch resting the Orienna Frohsderf to pray beside the mortuary conen there, and, we now hear, insists on appearing as third mourner at the funeral.

FRENCH SEASIDE LIFE.

GAMING AND MINOR TROUBLES AT TROU-VILLE.

[PROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] To most people who come here Trouville is simply a spectacle. The performance, however, really does not begin until the ten days of the races. Until then the bourgeois rich who throng from Paris and the provinces dawdle on the beach, bathe, listen to the ets, yawn at the play in the theatre, and go early off to bed worn out with the monotony of the day. The only vital spot is the Salle des Petits Jeux. Gaming is the one amusement which never palls. There is no rsulette or rouge et noir at Trouville. But one can drop france as easily and win Napoleons as readily as on the ted and black. Men and women of all the various Men and women of all the various rids of France, mothers, fathers and their children, meet en common ground about the tables inspired by " Angele has won twelve francs," i Freuch mother said to me with pride, while Angele-her by of ten-grinned from ear to ear and the delight of the whole family was as great as if he had taken all the

Prizes at the Lycee.

The Saion of Trouville is as well ordered as a cathedral. servitors, girt about with silver chains, are gaunt, M-eyed men, slipping noiselessly through the crowds, 4 they give a melancholy accent to the life frothing at them. The cool, low-toned reading-room looking ward, is as quiet as a temple. The salon below is at with dowagers given to neuralgia and especially sie to drafts, who gather in groups ever ork and exchange bits of information about their reants and femitics, much as they might do at Kenneed on pearls and vinegar, or on an exclusive die

of peacocks' tongues, are to be found in the restaurant of on the circular balcony where great striped umbrenss shelter them from the glare of the sun on the sand below. There are private rooms for whist and coarte, where doubtless play is high but nothing of that sort appears; for everything is permissible, so long as it doe not seem to be permitted. These rooms are especially the property of the Cercio Union Club and are not open to the visitors in ordinary of the Salon. The Cercle Union Club is the presiding divinity of Trouville, as was the Duc de Morny of Deauville. The Duc de Morny is dead, and Deauville, except for one brief week, lan-

guishes; but the Cercle has no end, and Trouville thrives. The architecture of Trouville is frivolous-looking as ted for sunshine. Not, however, in substance. All the gay and laughing villas on the beach are built sub stantially of brick. But they are barred and striped with color; they present large panels of enamel in brigh colors; gold mosaies dsiplaying mermaids and dolphins; friezes of bright and shining tiles; and the Malson Pe friezes of bright and shining thes; and the alason free sen is a mass of small but brilliant arabesques. The cheer is sparking in the sunshine, and although, as an artist critically remarks, the Frouville architecture does not "compose" well, it is essentially suitable to life at Trouville, which one might also say does not "compose"

Trouville, which one might also ear does not "compose" well.

The beach extends beyond Cabourg in one magnificent sweep of fine soft and, with scarcely a peoble to bruise the dain'y feet that dance upon it. At the bathing hour the sands are crowded. There is a suggestion of the classic in the procession of peignoir-draped figures, and here and there a lithe young fellow stripped like a Greek runner darts across the beach. The French bathing costume is very ugly for so artistic a people. No one wears stockings, and although the sand is so fine that it is uncecessary, almost every one wears spacifies with basket seles, or "Aurelias," a species of white linen boot, high in the back and lacing over the sandal fronts.

Drosses with yachts half a foot long sailing on seas of woven wool, cocks' heads in gorgeous feather, ministure Casinos, light-houses and bathers, are among the designs frequently seen here for the promenade. Hounds chaste foxes over an entire tollette, and steeplechase riders jumping ditches and hedges are borne along by others. There is comparatively little richness of tolletic at Trouville, but there is chic and every sort of bicarre fancy translated into dress. The mode of the moment is the "ecrasge flottant," which Sara Bernharft introduced in "Fedora." Its mysteries I shall not attempt to unrevel, but it is something which ne woman who hopes to call herself well dressed can affort to be without. Her next hope of salvation is in her Rhine stones which sparkle on her slippers, tremble on her breast and glean in her halt.

At half past 4 the great payllion of the Salon is spread

Her next hope of saivanon is the relations stones sparkle on her slippers, tremble on her breast and gleam in her hair.

At half past 4 the great pavilion of the Salon is spread for the afternoon concert. Mozart is sometimes played, rarely Bach, occasionally Beethoven; but I have never heard at Trouville a morsel of Wagner, Schumann, Brahm or any modern German composer. There is no end of Verdi and Rossini, and of course all the Frenchmen except Berlicz. The music at the salon, however, is its great feature, if one excepts the gaming, which is sat of all comparison. From 9 to 10 in the evening is a second concert in the little white sed gold theatre, which is not of all comparison. From 9 to 10 in the evening is a second concert in the little white sed gold theatre, which is included in the three francs admission to the Salon. This is varied twice a week by a play, to which an additional sum is demanded. At present the company of the Palais Royan gives representations, but langually attended. Dancing is evidently classed among attactives, and to these the French are not addicted. There is scarcely any dancing at Trouville. I know of nothing more melancholy than a ball at the Salon. Everybody goes, but there is no dress; a lew annable young people spin around in the testotum fashion prevalent here, and sit down. In three-quarters of an hour there is scarcely any one left. But the Salle des Petits Jerx will be crowded, and if you observe you will find that the ball has only adjourned to another place. Nothing makes headway here against play. To see Trou ille first and last, secure one of the highest rank of seats overlooking the Petits Chevaux.

A CHAT WITH AN OLD COLLECTOR,

MATTHEW MORGAN'S UNWEARIED SEARCH FOR RARE BOOKS AND AUTOGRAPHS.

On the sixth or top floor of a handsome commedious private house on Forty-second-st., near the Grand Central Depot, are an extensive library and collection of articles antique, curious or artistic, known to very few New-Yorkers. The proprietor of these rooms is an old man, probably some seventy years of age, and is a native of New-England. He is tall and thin, has scanty gray locks and beard, and petrays in his habitual stoop a sedentary habit. Morgan, or "Autograph Mat," as he is Matthew familiarly known to second-hand booksellers, is an interesting character, remarkable not only uncommon nature of his vocation and his unswerving pursuit of and devotion to it, but for the extent ourneyings through the civilized world, and for his

A TRIBUNE reporter recently paid a visit to Mr. Morgan Having climbed to the sixth story of the large brown-stone house, a door was found heavily covered with green baize and fitted with knocker and bell. to the reporter's summons this door was of ened by young pegro whose capacity for smiling was a thing to marvel at. But the grimaces of the ebony-faced janitor ceared to attract in the presence of the contents of the on. It was a spacious apartment, lighted by thr windows commanding a partial view of Fifth-ave, and of the rallway station. The walls, from floor to cel were fitted with shelves bending beneath their burde of well-preserved old books. riors, poets, and others famous in the world's historia stood around on pedestais in delighful contusion; a few old oil paintings rested upon easels; while displayed in large glass table cases standing along the centre of the room were lyory carvings of old Italian or modern Indian o Chinese workmanship, rare volumes containing auto for inspection, and many valuable autograph letters carefully preserved between plates of thin clear glass.

An air of antiquity seemed to pervade the place, and it appeared af if one had suddenly stepped out of the glare and bustle of New York to the rotus

" No," said the old virtuoso, in answer to the reporter's inquiry, " I do not receive many visitors here. I may say that hardly anybody ever visits these rooms usiness transactions are conducted almost entirely by Then you must remember the fact that I spen only three months of each year in New York and that during the nine months in which I am engaged in ransacking the book markets of European capitals

"Then how do you find buyers without either keeping a public store, advertising, or even so much as allowing our name and business to be announced in the city

"The names and addresses of the private book-buyers and collectors of objets d'art throughout the United States are perfectly well known to me, and I regularly mail them copies of my periodical catalogue. I am equally well known to the book-buyers and collectors, and they place implicit trust in my honor and integrity. For instance, if in my catalogue I de-scribe a book as from the Aldine press, or produced by any member of the Elzevir family, or as being perfect, or of a certain age or history, or as bound in a particular manner by a particular artist, the man who remits me its price feels assured that he will safely receive exactly what has been described to him, and nothing but it. Every copy of my catalogue is printed in long primer type upon the best wire-wov paper, and costs me about a dollar. I have issued fifty eight catalogues since the beginning of the year 1868, and in them have appeared, it is believed for the first time, copies of about 7,000 letters by celebrated persons, the originals of which I offered for sale." "What valuable autograph letters have you on hand

at present I" "Well, let me see. Here are three in handwriting of Byron, the post, one of them, quite long, addressed to his friend Mr. Hobbouse. It is dated June, 1814, and is a very characteristic production. It opens thus: 'Why Johany, in the name of Apollyon and his master, did

Mr. Hobbouse. It is dated June, 1814, and is a very characteristic production. It opens thus: 'Why, Johnny, in the name of Apollyon and his master, did you not turn up last hight according to appointment? I waited for you two mertal hours. Neither you nor any of your race were ever before so roundly cursed. I was astonished first at your andacity in breaking so selemn a treaty with me, secondly, at my own patience, which had never endured a like exercise before, and lastly, at my ownibility as fanathematized you and all your works. But really, my dear Hobbouse, 'etc., etc., etc. The disappointment, you see, which occasioned this letter seems to have been nothing more than the breaking of an engagement by Hobbouse to accompany Byron to Vauxhall Gardens, then a place much resorted to by holdars making cockneys, but now a densely populated district of London. The price of this letter, consisting of three closely filled foolscap pages, is \$250. Will there be any difficulty in finding a purchaser for it? Oh, no! The other two letters are brack, and relate simply to business matters, yet I expect to easily realize \$20 apiece for them. Here are three verses, unsigned, by George Hervert, the old English divine, worth at least \$100; they would bring double and haif as much if they bore his signature. Here is a letter written by John Wesley, and here a presentation capy of Cowper's 'Task,' with the poet's writing on the title page. I once owned a brief letter written by Sir Waller Raielgh while a prisance in the Tower of London, which I sold to a wealthy gentleman in Virginia for \$1,000."

"Are not forgeries sometimes palmed off upon the public as vertiable linerary curiosities I"

"Never, I think, though the trive is frequently attempted. To imilate another's handwriting must master also the literary style of the literary into precise have frequently been attempted, but the trive has it to instate the handwriting, must master also the literary style of the literary properson whom he designs to impersonate, and provide h

authors i"
"Well, a brief letter written by Tennyson will bring in
New-York all the way from \$15 to \$25, but in London
it would realize nothing. By the same rule letters by
Longfellow will command as much in London, though
here they are a drug. Letters by Charles Dickens sell
any way and at all times, always realizing good prices."

DOMESTIC CORRESPONDENCE GENERAL CROOK AT HOME.

A VISIT TO THE FAMOUS INDIAN FIGHTER.

(FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.) PRESCOTT, Arizona, Sept. 1 .- I have just reurned from an interview with General Crook, whose neadquarters are at Fort Whipple, about a mile east of Prescott. I found the famous In lian fighter at his residence, a pleasant, roomy house of two stories, rounded by plazzas, and commanding a charming view of bill and vailey. He received me with unaffected cordiality, and his manners are so gental and affable that one can readily understand why he is so popular with the citizens of this Territory. He is about tifty years of age, of medium height, strongly built and muscular, with sun-browned face, keen gray eyes, and a full, bushy, brown beard slightly sprinkled with gray. His hair is cut short and his dress of gray tweed bore no insignia of his military profession. I am told by the townspeople that carelessness in dress and disregard of show are hi well-known characteristics, and that he pever dons his harness" except when military etiquette positively requires it. At a reception given him by the citizens of Prescott on his return from his late expedition against the Apaches, the General was a conspicuous figure in a linen suit amid a throng of ladies an gentlemen in full dress, and officers brilliant with gold The Indians call him "The Grey Fox," and he ha the qualities that seem to command their respect and The Chiricahuas captured by General Crook in his

last campaign are now at or near San Carlos under the control of the War Department, awaiting the coming in of the balance of the tribe, about 100 in number, who were paroled, their wives and children being held as were paroled, their wives and children being held as hestages. Some doubts having been lately expressed about their return with the bay Charley McComas, whom they promised to bring with them, I asked the General whether he entertained any distrust in regard to them.

"No," he replied, "I have the fullest confidence that these Indians will keep their pleage and return before the cold weather, bringing the captive boy, who was certainly allive at the time of the fight. They could have no object to gain in killing him. Besides, we hold their families as security for their good behavior. I expected them to come it before now; but as I have heard of no outraces they have committed, I believe they will keep their word. The tuth is," continued the General, "these men know all about the disagreement between the War and Interior Departments as to how they shall be treated, and while that question is unsettled it is not the War and Interior Departments as to how they such that they keep away."

General Crook gave me a very interesting sketch of his experience during the many years he has been stationed on the frontier. He has been eminently successful bott in Arizona and in California, where he had to deal with the Sioux. He has made the Indian character a study and seems to understand it thoroughly. While he professes no morbid sentimentalism, he believes that ne human being, not even these wild and bloodthirst. Apaches, the worst of all the Indian race, can be totally depraved, but that honest, square dealing will command their respect and confidence.

THE LAST NORTHERN SLAVE.

STORY OF HER LIFE IN BONDAGE AND FREEDOM. FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TELBUNE

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 10 .- A colored woman, Jane Lennon, who died a few days ago at Akron, about 100 years of age, was, it is cirimed, the sole surviv-or of all Northern slaves. The story of her life dates nack to 1775, when the Pennsylvania Abolition Society was founded, with Benjamin Frankin as its first presi-dent. Five years later the secrety memorialized Congress to " devise means for removing the inconsistency of davery from the American people." Similar association were farmed in Connecticut, Ribode Island, Maryland Delaware, Virginta and New-York. The New-York Manumission Society was organized in 1785, with John Jay as president. This society brought about the emancipation of all the slaves in the Empire State. Jane Lennon was the sole survivor of all the New-Yori dayes, and probably sue was the sole survivior of all th slaves held in bondage in the Northern States. In 1817, the Legislature of New-York was induced to adopt a act providing for absolute and universal emancipat throughout the Commonwealth, to take effect July It was by this set that Jane Leunon obtained her

the exact date is not known, -in Dutches County, New-York. She was older than the Federal jovernment. In early childhood she was sold by her first muster to a lady who was invorably impressed with her brightness and thought she saw in the young girthe promise of a faithful and intelligent slave. Jane's version of this early experience was that her own mother, also a slave, gave her voluntarily to the lady, but the account of her being sold is probably the correct one. Jane soon passed into other hands, and was successively sold to various persons, among them a wealthy gentleman named Lennon, residing at Rensselaerville. In 1816, when she was about thirty-five years of age, she was seld to Gordon W. Merrick, the father of Mrs. Pari Tallman, at whose residence she sted. With this fina transfer of title to Mr. Merrick, the days of Jane Leanon's

mind of the woman conia not be brought to the componencies of written words. Fith area tiffically she acquired a tolerable familiarity with the alphabet, but when it came to putting letters together too task was beyond her power to accompliso. In 1838 the Merricks removed to Massilion, Ohio, and four years later came to Akron, bringing with them the fatthful servant June. Her attachment to the family, which was strong and sincere from the beginning, grew to be the great passion of her life. When Mr. Merrick does some twelfly case has decease professed a marked effect on Jane Lennon. She never railed from the shock, her mind and body then showing strong symptoms of accline. At the age of ninety-five she was able to walk about the house with the aid of a came, and to ride out in favorable weather. She liked to have the papers read to her, her favorite paper being 1418 New-Yook Trimun, which she always called "Tru Trimo." Many other words she was niver able to pronounce readily, she was a warm-hearted, affectionate creature, and beloved by all who knew her. During her illness Mrs. Tallann, with whom she had lived since the death of Mr. Merrick, ministered to her with loving care. She was a glattard member of the Episcopal Church.

THE NUT HARVEST.

AN AUTUMN INDUSTRY AMONG THE ALLE-GHANIES.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Sept. 13 .- An industry of considerable importance among the farmers of this part of the country at this season is that of nut-gatherng. Here are chestnuts, blokory nuts, black walnuts, azienuts and butternuts; and they have commercial alue respectively in the order named.

In about two weeks more chestnuts will begin to comato the markets. The first instalment will consist o but a few quarts. They will probably come from the farm of the Widow Cuddeback, near here, and will probably bring twenty-five or thirty cents a quart. The price for early chestnuts varies from \$5 to \$8 per bushel dep nding somewhat on their quality as well as upor he prospects of a large or small crop. At present the is a great uncertainty as to what this crop will amount The burrs were plentiful and were filling nicely until checked by the drouth and the protracted cold, be the nut does not seem to be filing well now. And so the chances are that the crop will not be a very large nor ood one; in which case the price per bushel is no likely to fall much below \$4. When th If all the price sometimes falls to \$2 and very rarely to \$1 50 per bushel.

There is a popular belief that the electrut borrs do not burst until touched oy a sharp frost. This error is so easily dissipated by a little observation that one is sur-prised to hear farmers calculating upon an early harvest t note following an early frost. The burrs crack only upon maturing. There have already been several heavy ests hereabours, but the nut, not yet being ripened, has not fallen to the ground, and it will be nearly two weeks re acy will be brought into the markets. Hickory nuts will be very plential this year. They

have been scarce for some years, and the prices have ranged from \$2 to \$3 per bushel. The first nuts this year will bring probably \$2 a bashel in the local markets, and after that they will rapidly decline in price, so that it is not unlikely that they can be purchased for 50 ents a bushel by the middle of November. These nuts sents a bashet by the ambate of sovember. These base will come into market about October I.

Black walnuts are also comparatively pleutiful this rear, although becoming more scarce every year. The producer rarely gets over 75 cents a bushel for these nuts, and the average price is from 30 to 50 cents, although they are occasionally a drug in the mar-

cents, although they are occasionally a drug in the market at 10 cents.

Butternuts are not as plentiful as in some former years, but he they possess only a trifing mercanthe value, no account is made of their scarcity. They hardly bring over 10 or 15 cents a busine, but they possess a picasant taste, and are to be found in the larder of every well-regulated farm-house for winter use.

The hazienut (Corylus Americana) is picutiful theyear. This nut is but a trific smaller than the European fibert (Corylus Avellana), is nearly as decicious, but possesses a tougher shell. It has no standard commercial value, though it sometimes briugs 50 cents and even \$1 a bushel among those who desire the nuts for winter use.

in Sullivan and Delaware Counties becchnuts are In Sollivan and Delaware Counties becoming are occasionally plentiful. They are shaped like buckwheat kernels, and are very sweet-flavored. While having no commercial value, they are highly prized by the linhab-itants, many of whom gather and eat them during the winter. When these nuts are abundant gray squareds

and pigeons are usually plentiful, and that proves to be the case this year in reference to squirrels, which hunters are bagging by the hundred.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES IN FLORIDA.

HORTICULTURAL AND ARCHITECTURAL.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 11 .- The display of the agricultural and horticultural products of Florida at the Louisville exhibition is now attracting much a tention. The fruits shown are varied and numerous of those requiring semi-tropical climate; and many that are only found elsewhere in the torrid the equatorial regions. Apples, it is said by the sanguine, can be made to grov here as well as anywhere. Strawberries grow it the wildest profusion when planted, and perhaps give the quickest return for the outlay of labor, compared with other fruits. Grapes bear almost as quickly, and command more and more attention each year. The are destined to compete with the latter as a profitable crop. Pineapples, bananas and cocoanuts all grow n the southern countries, and guavas are now in the market in considerable quantity. A large establishmen is engaged every year at this time in making this illsmelling fruit into a rich jelly, which a few years ago was considered a great rarity, and only known to the few who were in trading relations with the West Indies or who could afford to pay a fancy price for the dell

warded to Louisville, including 180 different kinds about one fifth of all in the United States. The greater part of them are distinctly Southern woods, but a few are noticeable as being found generally much furthe north. Among them are sugar-maple, crab apple, alig pery elm, sycamore, mahogany, boxwood, lignum vitæ satin wood and others. The specimeus are shown small segmental blocks, one-balf of each polished, exposing the dressed surface, the rough wood, and the bark, and will make a very interesting display.

A note in TPE TRIBUNE a few days ago described manner of building houses with gravel and cement which is very much the same as the concrete or Tabby" houses built in Fiorida. The method is the ame, only coarse oyster shells are substituted for grave and lime made of the same kind or shell is used instead of, or sometimes in conjunction with, cement. The shell-lime is excellent for the purpose, and with no other material except for floors and partitions such a hous can be built without the aid of skilled labor which is very durable, and compared to brick-building, is very cheap. The town of Cedar Keys is nearly all of this stuff and at Dungeness, the spot celebrated as the last resting place of General Groene and General Harry Lee way a hundred years ago. There is no record of erection but its legends run back to the revolution. wood work was burned out soon after the late war, and wood work was burned out soon after the late war, and its ruins have loomed in ragged grandeur ever since, as firm as when the wails were first formed. Last year however, it was thought best to tear them down to make room for a new bunding. The present owner is Mr. Carnegie, of Pittsbarg.

This building material must not be confounded with

LAKE GENEVA.

NOTES OF A GREAT WESTERN WATERING PLACE.

PROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE Lake Geneva, Wis., Sept. 5 .- A two and a surs' ride from Chicago brings one to Lake Geneva through a country rich in the promise of a bountiful narvest and by no means inattractive in natural scenery. The lake is seventy unles from the flat coast of Chicago and 360 feet above it; There are five steamers arrang to take passengers from all the incoming trains to the various hotels on the borders of the lake, and also on excursions for pleasurs. Three hours are required for trip around the lake, which is nine miles long, from or o three in width, and with a beautifully in ine of twenty-five miles. On the shore the transparen of the water makes it seem too shallow for so large stramer, and while commenting on this fact and while in the centre it reaches the depth of 200 to

catch tids or that otherwise hidden nearly of the ma-scape, with every device of form and color. The west-scape, with every device of form and color. The west-scape is wholly occupied for about six miles, and of the lots that remain on the opposite bank the frontage of each is reduced to 150 feet, which with some ten acres in the rear can be had for about \$6,500.

It may or may not be the fisherman's paradise; that is a personal matter. But the fish are here, and caught, too, in large quantities. Bass, pickerel and pike at this season abound, and of no mean size. N. K. Fair-banks, one of the first discoverers of this spot, and the owner of a magnificent place here, has established a large hatching home at the outlet of the take, with oreod-ing points at the head, from which new varieties are distributed through the take.

THE BUSY BAGGAGE SEASON,

WHEN TRUNKS COME IN AND WHEN THEY GO OUT -A TALK WITH A BAGGAGE-SMASHER.

"The rush of incoming baggage will soon be over." said a baggage-handler at the Grand Central Depot while chatting with a Tarneral reporter a day or wo ago. "But the Morgue won't be closed probably fore the last of October.

"The Morgus t" echoed the reporter, with an auxious clauce at the speaker.

"Yes, the Morgue—that's the name we give the store nouse across the way from the baggage-room. It's use during the busy season for the storage of baggage that we can't keep in the baggaze-room. How did it get that name! I don't know, but it had it a long time ago. At he time of the Spuyten Duyvil disaster the dead body of passencers were temporarily laid out there, and that event sort of rechristened the storehouse. We gener-ally deliver on the same day less than half of the baggage that comes in; the rest stays here in the depot goes over to the Morgue for a day or two. Very fe deces remain over three days in store. I guess that about three-querters of the baggage of the railroads is delivered on orders collected on the trains by the agents of the railro d express companies. The rest is taken away by the various outside and private expresses. As a rule it's only greenborns in travelling who don't arrange on the cars for the delivery of their trunks.

"Our busiest time is in summur," continued the bag-gage-man, as he defily whirled an iron-bound Saratoga trunk from one pile of trunks to another. "When June opens the outgoing baggage begins to exceed in amount he incoming, and toward the close of August the incoming begins to run ahead of the outgoing. There's a big inflerence between the stuff the roads handle in sumper and in winter. In summer trains will take out of being in 250 to 300 pieces each, where the same trains winter will not have eighty to ninety pieces each Just after the Caristmas holidays. I have known a train many a time to bring in only twenty-five or thirty pieces. The nen hired to handle the stuff are double the number in summer that are employed in winter. We have eight wagons belonging to our express at work at the depot in winter, but in summer thirty wagons are kept busy most of the time. It's so with all the rands.

work at the dept in winter, but in summer thirty wagons are kept busy most of the time. It's so with all the rands.

"Yes," continued the reporter's informant, "I think the summer are heavier than the winter tranks. That's because people pack as much as they can get into their beagage when they leave town for their vacation. Then in coming back, lots of folls, bring potatoes, cabbages, apples and a'l sorts of "garden saas" in their trunks from the country. Ten years ago trunks were smaller and their weight ran at about 100 pounds each at the average. To-day we have a few trunks that weigh 90 pounds, but most of them are up to 150 pounds each. The drammers' trunks are daisies, though. Many of them weigh from 300 to 400 pounds apiece, but few of them go so high as the latter figure. Yes, the roads carry lots of trunks that contain samples of leavelry, the owners giving a release to the companies of latility beyond the regular limit. Trunks are awfully deceptive as regards their weight—they're like a woman loaded down with concealed smuggled goods. Why, I remember one little black trunk that didn's lock as if it weighed more than musty pounds, which tipped the scales at 300 pounds. That was a plagued drummer's trunk."

"Do baggage-handlers often get hour im their work i"

"Well, I should smile. No, sir. The hurts are reserved for the tranks. Now and then a fellow gets as scratch for two if the trunk slips in his hands, and sometimes a trunk will come down on a fellow's foot. But no mai is ind off a day once in a hundred years. I believe that trunks have to be banged and bullied to be kept in proper subjection, otherwise they might get up and thrash some of us for not treating 'em tenderly i."

LONDON GOSSIP.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S NOTES ON ENGLISH TOPICS.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE Never was the truth of "old Q's" saying that London may be empty, but is always a devilish deal fuller than the country," more strongly exemplified than during the past week. Despite the general exodus, which began before Goodwood and the powerful at traction of the Moors, London is by no means left unin-habited. It is dull, but not desolate, and there is plenty of mischief for idle hands to do. With what ra-Kempton Park and Windsor every day, and betting at poker, both very fashionable just now, at the club in the evening, and a couple hours of baccarat after miduight, t s quite possible for a sporting "masher" to get through a year's income between the first brandy and soda and the last cigarette. Rarely has betting and gambling of all kinds been heavier than at present the little "plating" affairs, at such meetings as those just mentioned, a "monkey" (£500) is a common sum for a quiet young man to invest; that is to say, as much as would buy the first three animals past the post. fairly good luck which has followed the backers of horses since the Derby may have something to do with thi plunging," which reminds old stagers of the days of ' Hastings, when his red and white, and the Duke of Beaufort's blue and white "hoops," carried nountains of money. In those days hazard was played at Newmarket and

One acer, and "on the quiet" at other race-meetings, out there was not such beavy card playing at the clubs, the Turf and the Travellers' excepted, where great sum changed hards at whist. This time-honored game with pony " (£25) points, the stakes generally played by the Prince of Wales and his friends, with £100 on the rat and perhaps £500 to £200 betted off the winners of the first game, is lively enough for the majority of tastes; but the very young men prefer poker. They will play equet and play it very well when by any chance there is no poker party made up, but they love poker nearly as much as baccarat. The runs on the latter game over night are talked over next day just as those at roulette and trente.et-quarante are at Monte Carlo. A few ngats ago, at one of the baccarat clubs, the bank los seventeen times in succession, the "punters" profiting to the extent of seven or eight thousand pounds. To go into these places at midnight with a hundred pounds find himself worth a thousand at 1 o'clock and owing a couple of hundred an hour later, is a nightly experience of many youngsters. How long they will last is anothday night that he is a thousand "out" on the week' racing and nearly another thousand at eards, it seems to erdinary eyes that, in the slang of the day, "he is not training for a long course."

Many of the "mashers" of the day would also, as it cems to me, do well to fellow the example of an English aronet still fleurishing in Paris, who owes his extraordinary good fortune at cards entirely to leading what h calls a regular life and keeping regular hours. Every body has read how General Scott, the futher of Mr Canning, won a large fortune at cards during the full plooded days of the Regency of "Florizel." days there were two, three and four-bottle men, but 1 very few could compass three bottles of port, "with the assistance of a bottle of Madeira," still fewer drank less han a bottle of sherry with dinner and a bottle of por afterwards. Then they played at cards for large of money. A great deal of this, as much, it is said, as a quarter of a million sterling, was won by General Scott, who had not a genus for whist like the late Mr. Clay, known composer's father -- but he was a good fate player who lived systematically, dining on a roast or bol ebicken and two glasses, instead of bottles, of wine.

Sir William C--- has won vast sums in the last fe) ears by adopting a more elaborate method of living which may supply a valuable hint to the night editors of newspapers. In stating his programme for the day or night it is difficult to know where to begin, for night and lay are curtously interiocked. Let us then begin with inner. Tals is eaten in his charming petit hotel and is cooked by a chef to whom he pays a high salary. But it s always composed of simple food, perfect oysters, exmisite clear soup, very fresh fish and a cutlet, fowl or With this he drinks a bottle of the finest claret and no other wine er inquor. Dining at 7, he goes o bed at 9. At I o'clock his valet ca'ls him and he gets up, bathes, puts on his evening clothes, steps into is brougham, and at 2 a. m. onters the Cerele, where baccarat is in full blast, quite prepared to hold his own against the viceurs, who have been dining, theatregoing, suppling or gambling, more or less, for six or His attention never flags, and, as he is a player of great courage, he is ready to "see" sums planked down by players overstaying tacir look or striving desperately to recover their previous losses. From 2 o'clock he well sometimes play till 7, and hen instead of driving, a caully runs home. Arrived, he strips off his dress clothes, puts on a set of thick figurel and goes for a long training run around the Bols. This severe exercise over, he bathes, dresses, breakfasts, writes letters and takes a snooze for three or four hours, after which he rides or drives in the Bols or pays visits, after which comes the quiet dinner at home and all, da espo. During the long hours of play from 2 o'clock till 7 nverted, the working part being almost exactly that of Billingsgate fish-ralesman, wan has done work at a. m. and has time to get on his "pink" and be at the meet of the Essex bounds by 11 or 12 o'clock After the run the fish-a desman goes home to a 6 o'clock dinner, is in bed at S, and is called by his servant about 2 or 3 a. m., so that his system very nearly corresponds with that of the fortunate and clever baronet, who is always asleep at midday and mid-light and particularly

s blesawake whenever he appears in public. Whether such an existence is exactly what youth and ambition would suggest, I do not pretend to docade. All that I know is that the up-till-all-hours people, who implain that they must go to work while others either amuse themselves or go to bed-that is to say, actors, editors, members of Parliament, Billingsgate fish-sales men and winners at baccarat-seem to have a fair average time of it, to live handsomely and to enjoy large

I hear that not only will the United States see Mr Irving this season, and Mr. Charles Wyndham, but Mr. Cogulian, who will probably appear during the autumn in "Ruy Bias." Mr. Cogulan is very tired of playing comedy parts and wishes to work on broader dramatic

Mr. B. C. Stephenson has written a play for Mrs. Lang try and has been rehearsing it with her. The scene and motive are Russian. Nothing goes down now but Russian plays, which seem not to be "caviare to the

general. Sir Arthur Sullivan and Mr. Frederic Clay on their return from Cariobad, watch hideously dreary place is all the rage just now, stopped in Paris and were fairly fascinated by the Eden Theatre and the superb ballet there. Mr. Clay is very busy with his music for the new Alhambra opening piece and is as much astonished as anybody at the sustained success of "The Merry Duch-

cas," which would be pretty enough if anybody it it could sing or had any voice left. Miss Lillian Russell, who has not failed here pers ally, but simply because "Virginia and Paul" did not please anybody, is not so sought after by managers as ne might expect. Managers, like other tradesmen, do not like even the off-chance of injunctions, and have pureover a decided objection to Mr. Solomon, who, for I that, is thought by good musicians here to have con-derable faculty for als art.

Mr. Sargent, the American painter who has scored such brittant successes at the Salou trees has two seasons, has come over here to paint a portrait of Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Sargent's "E Jal'so" in the Salou, and his red man in the Royal Academy Exploition of 1882, make a strong impression here, fully confirmed by his recent work. The Royal Academicians are quite toques with bim.

The Royal Academicians are quite loques with him.

Another brilliantly successful young man is here for a few days to be present at the ratification of the treaty concerning the Danne Commission on which he represented France. M. Camille Barrère has just received the gradle of officer of the Legion of Honoc and the appointment of Agent for the French Repub ic to the Khedive of Egypt. Tais rank has been somewhat chunsily rendered in English as Consul-General. I need hardly point out to my American friends that a consul, although near may by accident become a diplomat, is not necessarily one. The position of M. Barrère is practically that of French Ambassador or Minister Plenipotentiary, but imasmicul as the Khedive is by way of being a vassal of the Sultan, it would not be held diplomatically correct to nominate either Ambassador or Minister to his Court. M. Barrère is therefore sent nominally as "Agent for France." but practically as Minister of the French Republic. He is the grandson of the celebrated Barrère, concerning whom Lord Macaulay indulged in much rabid invective. M. Barrère is ambidextrous, or, more correctly, ambi-lingual, for he writes equally well in English and in French. After the affair of the Commune he came to England and wrote for The Manetester Guardian and The Pall Mall Gazette, and when the Rasso-Turkish war broke out went as special correspondent for those journals with the Turkish army. When the synthesis on La République Prançaise (Gambetta" organ), and only relinquisited his position on his appointment to the diplomatic service. He is only hirry years old, has married a rich wife, wears the rescute of the Legion of Honor, and, as his appointment to Egypt telia, has distinctly a future before him.

There is not only a rage here for visiting America just now but for accurring property in the West. This is Another brilliantly successful young man is here for aw days to be present at the ratification of the treat

There is not only a rage here for visiting America just now, but for acquiring property in the West. This is cassly explained. A few years ago I asked a nobleman, who had bought a large tract of American land, if n

did not think his English and Irish erates enough." The answer was characteristic. "V did not think his English and Irish e "Ries "good enough." The answer was characteristic. "Very good just now; but, to speak good American, nobody can lel how long school will keep in this country; and I want something for my children." He was a far-slighted man, Irish land is no longer property, and there is no knowing how soon English land may be bought under a similar system.

In Lord Coleridge you will see the most rhetorical and anecdotical of our Christian judges, and in Mr. Charles Russell, the member for Dundalk, one of our horsiest as well as most successful barristers. Both are delightful companious.

EXCURSIONS BY WATER.

EXTENT OF THE TRAVEL DURING THE SUMMER-AN AVERAGE OF 30,000 PERSONS A DAY.

The Twenty-third-st. piers and those adjoining on the North River present a gain spendacie on any morning during the summer season. Hurrying crowds throng the wharves; half a dozen steamboats lying beside the piers absorb the streams of human beinges; balf a dozen brass bands more of less tuneful or asthmatic alternate their strains; flags or asthmatic alternate their strains; flags are waving from steamers and barges and those passing upand down the river are crowded, and there is a gencral confusion of voices, clanger of bells and hooting o steam whistles.

"It is about over for this season," said the agent of one line to a TRIBUNE reporter, "and I'm glad of it. It isn't a small job to feed out tickets to such crowds in hos weather. I'd as soon feed out sait to a lot of sheep; people have just about as much sense as sheep at such times. Too late, boat's just of." This to a man with a baby on one arm and a basket on the other, who came rushing up desperately with face swimming in perspiration, followed by a stone woman on a full run, pulling a string of children aft her. After a moment's hesitation, in which the party appeared to be calculating the chances of jumping late the river and swimming after the departing boat, they concluded by taking one of the other boats about ready to depart.

"That's the way," continued the agent; "always would be somebody left, if we stayed all day. There's no place like New York for excursions, though. I re-memember the time when one steamboat-load or a barge-load, with a tug, would have been thought a pretty big affair. No, not from this dock. Twenty-third-st. was away up town twenty years ago, before there was a ferry here. Sometimes they old stop here or at Thirty-fourth-st., but in those days the Elyslan Fields, just over the river, were a popular resort and now they are almost forgotten. Myers was the only

one in the business then."
"How has this season's business been !"

"It's been a pretty big year; as big as any we have ever had in the number of excursions, but I don't think there's been so many people as usual. They don't come out unless the weather is scoroning; you see the crowds on the boats now are getting small. There'il be a few more warm days and the business is done."

"How many are are there in the business now!"
"There are three firms-Myers, Briggs, and Stario. Briggs has been in some time, and Starin came in a few years ago. It's an immense business, and it's growing; but there's big risk in it, and lots of capital sunk if you baven't experience. A boat may be stove in on you you may stave in some other boat any time, and \$1,000 goes up like a flash in repairing damages."

Have you any idea how large a number of people are carried in this traffic during the season I" "Well, there you've struck a big sum in arithmetic. I

don't know that I ever heard it calculated. On a holiday er Sunday we have all our regular barges, and often four or five extra, besides our two steamboats. I expect we can carry nigh on to 12,000 persons, and Briggs and starin will each have nearly as many; 35,000 people are not big figures for a day like the Fourth of July for all of us. Thea there's the Coney Island iron steamers, seven of them, and the Sea Beach route; altogether I expect they will carry as many more. You can put down 8,000 for Rocks way and 3,000 for Long Branch, and it will give you figures for over 80,000 people carried by

shool for Rockaway and 5,000 for Rook will give you figures for over 80,000 people carried by the boats on the Fourth; those are only the principal ones; there's fully 10,000 more scattered about in little tries."

"Weal there's fully 10,000 more scattered about in little tries."

"Weal, let me see. There are a hundred days in the scason, from June 1 to September 10. Our average, I guess, would run up 4,000 casy; say you put us three hruns at 12,000 people on a daily average for the scason; the Coney Island traffic, including Sea Beach, 12,000 more; Rockaway, 2,500, and Long Branch, 1,000; and allow 5,000 more for general excursions. That foots up 31,500. Maybe the number will reach 30,000, but it's safe to call it 30,000, a day for the hundred days, rain and shine, and that gives you 3,000,000 people a scason. I trink any of them in the business will tell you that is a fair estimate. It takes a good-sized fleet to carry them all. There are seven iron steamers to Coney Island, and three for Sea Beach; we have two steamers and four barges; Briggs has one steamer and reals an iron steamer in June, and he has four barges; Starm mas six large barges and three or four steamers. Rockaway uses two big steamers, and the Plymouth Rock goes to Long Branch. That's the regular deet, but I suppose there are not less than fifty craft in this business during the summer, not countries unes. Shiff has a large or the property of them and the Pirmouta Rock goes to Long Branch. That's the regular seet, but I suppose there are not less than fitty craft in this business during the summer, not counting tugs. We rent out on the parties, who make tage own rates. A Sanday-school excursion on a barge cost from \$100 to \$125, the grove included: a good many of the children go free. All the Sanday-schools have excursions, and sometimes two or three schools will go together. For a steamer like the Long Branch, what the grove, we get \$300, and the party makes its own arrangements for retreshments and the band. On Sundays we charge more: that's the best day, as many people go then who can't get away in the week. I suppose people who go on excursions may average pretty, nearly a delbar appect for a trip; plenty of them spend ton times that—every cent they have. That makes a large sum. But only a small portion yet goes to the excursion companies, or they would som get rich and retire. They have large expenses, for coal, airing tigs, keeping the groves and their steamers in repair, etc."

"Do all these people come from New York and vicinity, Brooklyn, Hobeken, Jersey City; sometimes we send our accamers as far as New-Haven for parties for a day. Our people are nearly all from about New York; courists go to Long Branch, Coary Island and Rockaway. The sound and Glen Island are becoming more popular, especially for Sunday-schools, ga the places on it are not no easily reached by crowds on the cars; and great numbers go at the Hiddon."

Inquiry among tag several companies showed a tendency on the part of each to emphasize the amount of Histense.

bors go up the Hudson."
Inquiry among to several companies showed a tendency on the part of each to emphasize the amount of its
traffic. The inguest estimates would make the number
of persons earried during the summer season is about
New-York on these short excursions by water about
0,000,000, while the lowest would place it at about

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MORTALITY AMONG DEER.

THE BLACK TONGUE IN VIRGINIA-GAME LAWS RE-SPECTING THE SALE OF VENISON.

A dispatch from Petersburg, Va., last week stated that deer were dying in that part of the State from the disease known as "black tongue." Mr. Drohan, an extensive dealer in venison in Washington Market, said to a TRIBUNE reporter that he had pre-viously heard of the prevalance of the infection among deer in that region, and had in consequence refused to receive any venison from there. "Virginia," he continued, "is our main source of supply from August 1 to October, when we cannot bring the meat from Minneso ta without danger of its spoiling on the way. But I know of venison coming from Virginia at present. The disease causes the deer to shrink or dry up, and makes their meat black and unfit for food, even when it doca not kill them. The cause of it is a mysterv, the same as the hoof-and-month disease in cattle. It appeared some years ago among the deer along the Black River in this State, and spoiled the venison up there."

Mr. Drohan further spoke of faults in the game laws

" said he, "the law allows us to respecting deer. "Now begin selling ventson on August 1, and to sell to January 1. If the season was made to begin on September 15

1. If the season was made to begin on September 15 and end February 15, it would be much better. No one eares for venison in the warm weather. It is harder to keep it good, and we have to charge more for it. But along in January, when venison is the alcest, people in New-York are not allowed to east it. The deer would be killed in December in either case. Now we have to ship the venison to Europe instead of eating it ourselves. Years ago, when this law was not enforced, peor people used to buy venison often. I have cut up a hundred saudles ou Saturiaya afternoons. It would bring fourteen eaties a pound, and was as cheap as beef. Now poor people have to pass the venison by, because when we can'd sed it to them cheap we are not allowed to. Look at Michigan. They have a game law there that forbids the selling of venison outside the State. The consequence is that thousands of deer are killed for their hides and the carcaseses are left to rot."

A PRAYER QUICKLY ANSWERED.

An old sea-captain who was converted to faith in religion and who earns a living by peddling patent medicines, yesterday spoke of Jay Gould's ac his praying for help when in trouble. The old man nelded: "I used to be about as wicked as you make man added: "I used to be about as wicked as you make 'em. I tost my snip and was for a long time sick and destitute. But I turned to the Lord. One day I was walkin' these streets and was half-starved. I stood still a moment in front of a block of brown-stone houses and put my hand over my eyes and prayed God to help me. When I opened my eyes I saw fluttering before me a dollar bill. It must have been thrown out or have blown out of some window. I looked up and could see no one, as I concluded that the Lord had sent if to me and I was thankful. I have never been in actual want since."

A PLACE NEEDING POLICE ATTENTION.

"I wish the press would call the attention of the police to the 'way some people carry on in the neigh-borhood of Thompson and West Houston sts.," said a re-spectable resident of that part of the city to a TRIBUNE reporter yesterday. "There are men and women who make night hideous there by their orgies. The vile language heard at all hours of the night and the scenes witnessed are demoralizing in the extreme. There are respectable people in the neighborhood who have rights
that should be respected, and it is the duty of the police
to keep order and not let the low classes compel the respectable property holders to sell out and move claswhere."